

## Iron County Register

Entered in the Postoffice at Ironton, Mo., as second class matter.

E. D. AKE, : : : : : EDITOR.

VOLUME XXXV. NUMBER 6.

IRONTON, MO.  
THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1901.

S. L. I. M. & S. RY

SCHEDULE OF PASSENGER TRAINS.

NORTH BOUND TRAINS.  
St. Louis Mail, No. 51, 7:05 a. m.  
Memphis Express, No. 65, 7:50 a. m.

SOUTH BOUND TRAINS.  
St. Louis Mail, No. 52, 5:25 p. m.  
Memphis Express, No. 66, 6:10 p. m.

W. P. WEMP, Agent.

### LOCAL BREVITIES.

Lopez presents a new ad.

The nights are sweltering and sleep is not refreshing.

"Uncle Isaac" is hard on the Iron-ton-Arcadia Ball Club.

This said hay will be \$20 a ton, and corn \$1 per bushel next winter.

There will be a grand picnic and ball at Hogan, Saturday, July 27th.

Excursion to St. Louis, Sunday, Aug. 11th. Fare for the round trip, \$1.50.

A Canadian Show happened in town last week. It did no business and moved on.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, handsome sideboard and dining room table. Apply at this office.

The government thermometer Monday registered 113 degrees. That's a record breaker, sure.

Paul Myers will have charge of the new store being established by W. J. Lee at the hub factory on Cedar Creek.

The Bible Study at the Gospel Assembly is important and the meetings for that purpose should be well attended.

The drouth makes the hub haulers very numerous, and fifty loads come to town every day, notwithstanding the very warm weather.

The supply of water is growing very short. Wells that have never before failed are now dry, and unless rain comes soon the question will become a serious one.

The Presbyterian Church has been made a very comfortable place since the new arrangement of windows and lights. The meetings ought to be a success in spite of the hot weather.

The new depot at Bismarck to replace the one destroyed by fire last winter, was located last Monday morning. It will be built just west of where the City Hotel used to stand.

The rain Tuesday evening was attended with high wind, and a number of fruit and shade trees in various parts of town were wrecked. There was a good deal of wind for so little wetness.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Logan of Bellevue have returned from a visit to Winfield, Kansas. They had a very pleasant trip, but were glad to get back to Missouri, and say the Sunflower State did not compare with home.

I. M. Johnson, who has been making his home in the National Soldiers Home, Leavenworth, Kansas, was a caller Tuesday. Mr. Johnson expects to stop for some time in the future at the Odd Fellows' Home, Liberty, Mo.

J. A. Parker, wife and daughter and Mrs. W. L. Walker and daughter were out for a drive Wednesday last week visiting Bismarck, Iron Mountain, Middlebrook and Grantville, returning by way of Doe Run and Farmington.—Lead Bell News.

The Register has received a card from Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Wing, of St. Louis, announcing the marriage on Monday, July 23d, 1901, of their niece, Ottilie Marsh, and Warren P. Lindsay. The Register extends congratulations. Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay will make their home in Dallas, Texas.

The Register hears that Thos. B. Pruitt, at Warren's Store, had the shunt severed from his left hand yesterday. He was sharpening some edged tool, and it slipped from the grindstone with the above result. We hope, however, that the accident is not as serious as reported.

At the service at St. Paul's Episcopal Church next Sunday evening a prayer will be offered for rain from the Jewish synagogue service two thousand years old, believed to date back nearly to the reign of King David. It is generally admitted as a prayer of remarkable force and clearness.

He runs 'em in with equal regularity and justice, does Deputy U. S. Marshal Strasser. He brought two from Dent county yesterday, charged with dispensing wet goods without Uncle Samuel's permission. The Commissioner accepted their waiver of preliminary, and they are now in St. Louis awaiting the action of the Federal grand jury.

Dr. J. A. Segner of East Bonne Terre was arrested on the 19th ult. on a charge of wife abandonment, and was tried before Squire Abe Herod last Saturday. The jury returned a verdict of guilty and assessed his punishment at 6 months in the county jail and a fine of \$250. Judge Jero S. Gosson assisted Prosecuting Attorney Heavily in the prosecution, and the rod of Hoop of De Soto appeared for the defendant.—Farmington Times.

With its issue of June 27 the Ironton Register completed its 34th year. We have been familiar with the paper all that time, and have never yet seen a copy of it in which there was not something worth reading. We have reasons for believing that the manly and straight-forward efforts of Bro. Ake have been appreciated by the best element of Iron county, and though like this writer his best days are passed and he has passed under the rod of affliction, yet we trust that he will be spared for many more years of useful work.—Jefferson Democrat.

The afternoon meetings at the Presbyterian Church have been omitted this week on account of the hot weather. The morning and night meetings will continue as announced. Bible studies and conferences in the morning and evangelistic service at night. Dr. H. Magill, D. D., St. Louis, to-night; Rev. Mason, of De Soto, Friday night. Sunday night Union Service by local pastors—sermon by Rev. J. W. Asmet of M. E. Church. Several workers and ministers present at all meetings make them interesting and helpful. The program has been carefully arranged and the meetings should be well attended by all the people.

The prayer day appointed by the civil authority was observed Sunday at St. Paul's Church, the congregations being good at all services notwithstanding the intense heat, prayers for rain and against death being used at each service, these being offered at the first one of the day as eucharistic collects. In the morning sermon, which was from the gospel for the day about the miraculous feeding of the five thousand, indirect reference was made to gratitude and thanksgiving as the conditions of all successful prayer. At the close of the evening sermon the seriousness of the situation, not only in this country, but as it appeared all over the world, was considered, and not only the members of this church but all Christians and even those guided by natural religion only, were exhorted to make the most of all privileges at their command by prayer and supplication in what seemed to be impending calamity. There being considerable difference of opinion as to the value of special devotion of this kind, it was announced that next Sunday evening's sermon would be devoted to the most spiritual and reasonable view of prayer; also to the cause and effect of the drouth. All the services this week—the regular ones Wednesday and Friday, and the special one Thursday—are intended as well for services of intercession.

### DES ARC'S GUIDON TO THE FORT.

Ironton 14, Des Arc 21, in Only Seven Innings.

(Nelse showing the manner in which the home boys ran in eight scores on the seventh inning.)

### A Poor Millionaire.

Lately starved in London because he could not digest his food. Early use of Dr. King's New Life Pills would have saved him. They strengthen the stomach, aid digestion, promote assimilation, improve appetite. Price 25c. Money back if not satisfied. Sold by Arcadia Valley Drug Co.

### PERSONAL.

O. C. Morris of Des Arc was in town Sunday.

Joe Cox of Bellevue was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Dr. Gray is with relatives in Wayne county.

Walter Newman of Leeper visited in town this week.

Miss Minnie Dills of Little Rock is with relatives in the Valley.

Mrs. Eliza Schultz of Kansas City is the guest of her son, George.

Miss Ethel Casey of Fredericktown is here on a visit to relatives.

Miss Nettie O'Neal is in Brunot this week with relatives and friends.

Geo. Hughes and family of Temple, Texas, are here on a visit to his mother.

Prof. Wilkinson left for the south this week in the interest of the Missouri Milling College.

After spending a week in St. Louis Adrain Steel departed for Lake Geneva, Wis., where he will spend a few weeks in school. On his return he will be employed as secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at De Soto.

### A Night Out—Very Much Out.

They were three, not including the 'cello, who, too, was largely there by virtue of eminent domain no less than as a member of the organization. A hot day it had been, and even at the nightly hour of ten it was sweltering; an occasional hot puff of southern breeze assuaged not the fever on the wayfarers' brows; nor did it lessen their burning thirst. The crowd that thronged Gambrius' cooling fountain had, with thirst allayed, one by one, or by twos and threes, departed, until there remained only the quartette first above mentioned. They quickly set themselves stune and soon the quiet evening was a-quiver with surging sound-waves, now billowing high with passion's storm, and anon pulsing sweetly in melody of loving cadence; now tripping gaily to the time of merry measure, and again softly pleading to the sense of restful pleasure. The fiddle and the flute were in exact accord; the guitar broke no strings, and the 'cello held its perfect pitch. All was harmony, quickened in moderate libations of foaming lager, when the promise of the moment was rudely broken by the advent of three belated spirits assiduously seeking comfort in the seductive pleasures of the flowing bowl. They were in earnest discourse,—that is, two of them; the third being an attentive listener. One was talking, which fastidiously diverted the attention of the guitar; the other attached himself to the 'cello, dining into his reluctant ear, against the stomach of his sense, the virtues of leather. "There'll be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-night," was broken off short in the middle, and "Fill the Shining Goblet!"—the next number on the program—was indefinitely postponed. Music hath charms, maybe, but it couldn't contend against the loud-voiced, if stunted, vocabulary of these two young gentlemen, reinforced by several cold bottles. Malt extract loosens, then thickens, the tongue, and they unfortunately were under the first stage of its influence. The quartet fell to pieces under the assault—the instrument was tenderly encased for departure—all except the 'cello, which, being part of the establishment, was reluctantly suspended on the wall, to await the next occasion which should

call forth its deep-toned notes. As the three rose to leave, the 'cello in undertone enjoined them to make their going more apparent than their stay. "I will soon be at the bottom of the sea; you go not too far afield, and when day are gone you ship back and we'll ein night-cap hat." So said, so done; the fiddle went eastward; the flute and guitar set briskly out as if to climb the weary mountain side, leaving the 'cello to execute his section of the plot. At a little distance, securely veiled under night's deep-hued wings, they stood and awaited the tonation, occupying their minds with things celestial as well as terrestrial. The night, relieved of human dissonance, was a thing of sombre, stately beauty. The deep blue sky was cloudless, with shoals of stars bedecked. Stretching from near the southern horizon to the zenith the milky-way threw its veil of silvery gauze over that portion of the heavens. Near its center blazed Sirius, the fatigued, fame, aping the new moon in the volume of its brilliancy—but red-eyed and of vengeful gleam. The Great Dipper hung suspended as if in derision to drouth-stricken humanity.

You hold to us the tempting cup, As if to bid us drink our fill, While all the floods are drying up! The spring, the well, the rippling rill! The steadily stream now feebly flows; And day by day more turbid grows; Its sun-scorched banks and festering bed Bloat in and couch the putrid dregs; Its sands are seen in foulness dip! Like blackened flesh from under strip! You offer us the empty cup, While all the world is burning up, And lightly bid us drink our fill, G. D., you're high above the world, it's true; Hard luck to us may seem a joke to you; The stars may laugh, the planets sing, The heavenly welkin loudly ring, In token of your lordly wit; But that you are a great big bit.

We mortals here don't think! The bright North Star, steady and true to earth as perfect knight of old in devolr to his ladyfayre, hung over the Knob, showing the deflection of Ironton's streets from the salient points of the compass.

When the Universe was born— When were laid the courses of the stars, And the sun and moon were given— When order out of chaos sprang, And life was made out of living void, Mutation's seal was put on all save one! The stern decree was change and death, And life new-sprung from death.

But in the north was set a star Beyond the pale of mortal sight! It knows no course, endures no change, And, constant, marks the change in all! Though in the frozen seas moved up, Or with idly dapping sail 'neath southern sun; From his trackless pathway driven, With returning night the weary mariner sees beaming out from yonder heaven! The kindly light that sets him right Guides him safely through his perilous sea. Constant, constant ever! Constant and fair, O glorious gem, beyond the doom of change, Shine on and on in beauty and in truth!

So was wandering along the guitar— he is given to that sort of thing— when came to their ears the hastening footsteps of ardent youths on special purpose bent. Just as these came upon the scene, the voluble twain stepped out upon the sidewalk, and the portals were closed and chained—otherwise, the door was locked—behind them. They dissolved themselves into the gloom of night, and hope for the "night-cap" lightly sprang in the breasts of the waiting three. Alas! that it should not end in fruition! The newcomers were six; they were heated and athirst; and feelingly they besought admittance, in melodious strain; SERENADE.

"August, here we stand in piteous plight, Pleading, pleading for the open door; Undo the bolt, turn on the light, And let us in. Our feet are sore, Our throats are parched; with dryness dight Indeed we're in an awful plight— August, let us in—we're six!"

AUGUST. "Nein! nein! Aus macht es nicht! Die thur I will not open machit! Das lamp I will not light, geschicht! Zwellt ihr de clock it strikes! I cry you guten nacht!"

THE SIX. "The night is far advanced, the stars are dim, The town is quiet, and the moon is in; Undo the bolt, turn on the light, And let us in. Bottles six we crave To quench our thirst, and to the thrim We'll drink the health of him who here Measures out the 'night-cap' beer!"

AUGUST. "Auf! Auf! Schnell hintergeht! Die thur I will not open machit! De lamp dis machit es nicht, se'n, Nor any man! I nat gesacht! Noch wieder—guten nacht!"

THE SIX. "Heart more cold than ray from distant star! Pulsing, pulsing to thy stubborn brain! We go not hence till thou dost give Aurora comes. Here sit we wait Till night and day are one! If more favored guests there be."

AUGUST. "Es machit nichts aus! Guten nacht!" Disgusted and forlorn the disappointed three sadly took their homeward ways—one to the east and two to the west. Naught was said; for full hearts do not always vent at the head. But far up the mountain side, suspended o'er the sleeping town below, the guitar broke forth in rhapsody:

DER SCHLAF TRINK. I drink to thee, thou cup of sleep! To thee whose draught concedes the day, And wipes from weary eyes that weep The tears that man's full sorrow gray! To thee I sing in softened strain, And laud the blessings in thy train.

O draught of comfort full of joy, By friendly hand extended free, Whose pleasing power no pains alloy, I sing to thee, thou cup of sleep! To thee I sing in glad strain, And bless thee ever and again!

Since first the earth its thrice began, And furrowed care unsought took way, No sorer balm has come to man, Than this, the cup that lends the day! To thee I sing in thankful strain, And bless thee in this poor refrain!

When Arnel sternly bids us drink From out the finest sleeping bowl, It stills the morbid pains that link The body to the parting soul; O cup of grace, I sing to thee, And softly sing on bended knee!

### Des Arc.

Sunday was the warmest day we have ever had, with no prospect of a let up.

Some of our farmers are cutting up some of their corn, and some are sowing millet. Corn is now 75 cents a bushel, with good prospects for it to go to a dollar. Farmers are bailing their straw.

Dr. Chas. Jones, of Brunot, shipped two cars of cattle last week, and lost \$300 on them. He says sheep are down to nothing, and will not bring the freight.

The McCallister mill, formerly owned by J. A. Walton, was destroyed by fire last week.

Our Des Arc baseball team went to Ironton last Sunday, and gave the Arcadia-Ironton club a nice little game, and showed them how to take another defeat. A few years ago our boys went to Ironton and gave them the best and nicest game ever played at Ironton.

The game last Sunday was a very well played game until the fifth inning, when the Des Arc pitcher became wounded in his right hand, which caused him to be unable to deliver his ball as he had before, and on account of this the Ironton team batted him heavily, but it made no difference, our

boys came out ahead. The score was: Innings.—1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 Des Arc—5 1 10 5 0 0 0 x x Ironton—0 2 1 0 3 0 8 x x Up to the 5th inning when Pitcher Morris got wounded, the score was 2 to 21 in favor of Des Arc, but at the close of the 7th inning it was 14 to 21 in favor of Des Arc, showing a gain of 8 runs by Ironton. The game closed with 7 innings on account of the Des Arc team having to catch a train home. Five innings being considered a game, it was considered enough at seven, but the Ironton spectators yelled and went wild, and considered our boys everything except gentlemen. Nevertheless, when our boys left here for Ironton, they said they were going to beat the Ironton club, and according to their score book, it seems to me that they did a plenty to their neighbor boys. Then I suppose Ironton had a plenty, as they would not talk of a return game.

The boys say they never got it. E. W. Graves, while in the city yesterday, purchased ten carloads of corn, mostly for his mill in Butler county. He is now feeding one hundred head of mules.

The ice cream festival and lawn party given by the M. W. A. last Friday evening, was quite a success, a large crowd being present. Music and dancing were the main features of the evening, while the raffle of the cakes were also interesting, they being presented to Miss Blanche Fitz and O. C. Morris.

Mrs. P. M. Maddock returned Sunday from a visit with her mother, at Mineral Point, who has been quite sick.

J. L. Lovelace, of Irondale, spent Sunday with his wife at this place.

Mr. C. H. Lacy, wife and children, returned to their home at Mill Spring Sunday, after a visit with the family of F. R. Raney.

Hon. John H. Raney and daughter, Miss Maude, passed through our town Saturday.

Mrs. Leonard Morris and children, are visiting her mother, at Hendrickson this week.

Mr. John Kelly returned from Piedmont Monday.

Miss Mamie Parker, of Brunot, attended the M. W. A. social last Friday evening.

Miss Anna Morris and Bessie Wallis spent Sunday in Ironton.

Rev. Stewart will fill his regular appointment at the M. E. church next Sunday. There will be no service at night.

July 23, 1901. ISAAC.

### She Didn't Wear A Mask.

But her beauty was completely hidden by sores, blotches and pimples till she used Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Then they vanished as will all Eruptions, Fever Sores, Boils, Ulcers, Carbuncles and Felons from its use. Infallible for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Scalds and Piles. Cure guaranteed. 25c at Arcadia Valley Drug Co.

### Hogan Items.

J. F. Fitzgerald has been on the sick list for the last few days.

Mrs. A. Blech and Miss Lewis, of St. Louis, and Mrs. G. Goff, of Cadet, are the guests of Mrs. Blech.

Miss Ethel Holloman is visiting relatives at Sabula, Mo.

M. Kelley was in town Monday.

Misses Runie Lewis and Stacia Owens visited friends in Ironton and Arcadia Tuesday.

Carl Benson and Chas. Fuller spent several days in our city during the past week. Fishing is splendid at Hogan!

The hop given by Walter Holloman last Thursday night was very much enjoyed by all.

Saturday, July 27th, there will be a picnic and ball at Hogan at the old dancing place. The picnic is given by the Jordan boys. MAUD.

### To Cure A Cold In One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

### From Bellevue.

Ed. Register—We had a fairly good rain here on Tuesday last, but owing to the extremely warm weather, the moisture soon evaporated. But if there is any efficacy in prayer, and we believe there is, we may expect an abundance of rain within the next ten days.

The present drouth is becoming alarmingly serious; not only have the hay crops and corn crops been ruined, but there is a scarcity of water in many places never before equalled. Rabbits, birds and reptiles may be seen in many places dead, and the only logical reason therefor is that they have starved from want of water. Mysterious, indeed, are the works of God.

While taking his favorite pony, "Old Doll," to the pasture Saturday last, Otto F. Patterson, who is nine years old, concluded to try his pony's speed; and in doing so was thrown violently to the ground which rendered him unconscious for several minutes. His sister, who was near him, failing to arouse him to consciousness, came, running another horse at break-neck speed, with the sad words "Old Doll" has killed Otto." Startling to the pasture where I expected to find the little fellow dead, imagine, if possible, the surprise and joy the writer experienced when, on going two hundred yards, his eyes beheld little Otto coming slowly homeward! Going farther till I met the little fellow, I found him bare headed, his clothes somewhat disarranged, with blood running down his face from a scalp wound. He had lain unconscious for several minutes, with the torrid rays of the sun bearing down upon him, when regaining consciousness, he took in the surroundings, and started for home. With the exceptions of a bruised head and a stiff neck, little Otto is fully himself

again, and says he will not try "Old Doll's" speed again.

E. M. Logan made a business trip to St. Louis Saturday last.

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July 23, 1901. ISAAC.

### Card of Thanks.

Words cannot express our appreciation of the acts of kindness extended us by neighbors and friends in the hour of affliction. This poor return is made in recognition of the kindly obligations under which we rest. While memory lasts they shall not be forgotten.

MRS. LOUISA BLEMEL AND FAMILY.

### The Best Remedy for Stomach and Bowel Troubles.

"I have been in the drug business for twenty years and have sold most of the proprietary medicines of any note. Among the entire list I have never found anything to equal Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for all stomach and bowel troubles," says O. W. Wakefield, of Columbus, Ga. "This remedy cured two severe cases of cholera morbus in my family and I have recommended and sold hundreds of bottles of it to my customers to their entire satisfaction. It affords a quick and sure cure in a pleasant form." For sale by Arcadia Valley Drug Co.

### Weather Report.

Meteorological report of Voluntary Observer at Ironton, Iron county, Mo., for the week ending Tuesday, July 23, 1901:

Days of Week.	Days of Month.	Highest.	Lowest.	Precipitation.
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Wednesday	17	103	64	.01
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Thursday	18	106	65	
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Friday	19	103	66	
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Saturday	20	107	60	
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Sunday	21	108	65	
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Monday	22	113	69	T
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Tuesday	23	113	70	.28
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NOTE—Precipitation includes rain, hail, sleet and melted snow and is recorded in inches and hundredths. Ten inches of snow equal one inch of rain. ("T" indicates trace of precipitation.

W. H. DELANO, Observer.

### E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

### TO FARMERS

HIGHEST MARKET PRICES PAID FOR Cattle, Hogs, Sheep!

### NAGEL'S MEAT MARKET

IRONTON, MO.

During last May an infant child of our neighbor was suffering from cholera. The doctors had given up all hopes of recovery. I took a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to the house, telling them I felt sure it would do good if used according to directions. In two days time the child had fully recovered. The child is now vigorous and healthy. I have recommended this remedy frequently and have never known it to fail. For sale by CURTIS BAKER, Bookweller, Ohio. Sold by Arcadia Valley Drug Company.

### Timber Land For Sale.

I have 200 acres of Timber Land which I will sell on reasonable terms. It is situated one mile from Kaolin, Mo. Apply to

Mrs. F. SCHMITZNER, Pilot Knob.

### He Needs Wood.

I have some 2d hand sewing machines in fine running order—and will guarantee the same—that I wish to trade for wood. Also one Double Bass Violin for sale cheap. All kinds of sewing machines repaired.

H. DAVIS.

### Farms and Lands.

Parties wishing to sell their lands and farms, will have a chance to do so by sending the description and terms to Box 103, Ironton, Mo.

### For Sale.

A very gentle No. 1 Jersey Cow. She gives three gallons of milk a day. E. C. TUAL, Arcadia, Mo.

### FARM FOR SALE

Eleven acres; good dwelling, good barn and other out-houses. Fine water; admirable location; two miles from Ironton. Will be sold at a bargain. Apply at once to C. C. Lashley, Ironton, Mo.

### G. B. Clafflin

has a complete line of spectacles and eye glasses. Can suit any kind of eye, young or old.

### CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Wm. D. Hoar

## Arcadia Valley Drug Company

FULL LINE OF DRUGS, MEDICINES, TOILET ARTICLES, PAINTS, OILS, ETC.